

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

"For the Lord shall comfort Zion: he will comfort all her waste places; and he will make her wilderness like Eden and her desert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody."—ISAHIAH.

No. 52, Vol. XXVIII.

Saturday, December 29, 1866.

Price One Penny.

TOUR THROUGH SCOTLAND.

Glasgow, Dec. 17, 1866.

Elder Pratt.

Dear Brother,—After an absence of forty-six days from this city on a wandering, preaching, and visiting tour through the district of Scotland, I returned in good health and condition on the 15th inst, and in accord with my promise, I will now write you a brief account of the condition of this district, and of my own doings.

From the time I arrived in Scotland, 6th of October, till two days after the Conference held in this city, on the 28th of October, I devoted my labors particularly to the interest of the Saints in this Conference. Of the Conference meeting I need not speak, as I am informed the minutes thereof have been forwarded to you.

On the 31st of October I went to Edinburgh, and should have proceeded northward without delay; but finding some things in that Conference requiring my attention, I remained in the Conference till the 8th of November, doing what was deemed necessary to set things right, and left the Saints in better condition, I trust, than when I met them, and hope that in consequence of the instructions given to

them, they will from this time onward bring forth the peaceable fruits of righteousness.

On the 8th of November, I took train to Dundee, at which place, as elsewhere, I was by the Saints very kindly received. Elder McFarlane caused a notice to be inserted in the Saturday's paper, of our meeting to be held on the Sabbath, and, as a consequence, there was a full attendance of the Saints, and many strangers. The Saints enjoyed themselves much. On Monday evening following, brother McFarlane accompanied me to Arbroath, where we held a meeting, the appointment therefor having preceded us. The Saints were nearly all present, and are profiting by the instruction received. The next morning at 8 o'clock, I started for Aberdeen, and arrived there at 11 o'clock, where I found brother Robb and family, the last remnant of the Aberdeen Branch, all the others having emigrated, or died temporally or spiritually; also a brother McMeekin and family, who are in Aberdeen temporarily, in good health; but brother Robb was rather discouraged on account of his lonely condition. I cheered him up, and

inspired him with fresh energy to work out his own salvation, which he is now trying to accomplish.

It 6 o'clock p.m., I took steamer for Thurso, where I arrived safely on the following day at 3 o'clock p.m., after a somewhat rough passage, though to me a pleasant one. As our little boat was contending with, and climbing the ocean waves, it reminded me of the faithful Saint earnestly and steadily striving to overcome the sometimes fierce opposition which he meets on his journey to the haven of rest.

It was somewhat surprising to find Saints in that far northern country, who had not seen a Saint or Elder, other than themselves, for upwards of ten years; but so it was, there were five "live Mormons," who were known as "Mormons" by the people for quite a distance round about. It was accounted for to my mind satisfactorily. They had taken the *MILLENNIAL STAR* regularly, had paid for it, and *have read it*. I enjoyed my visit with these brethren very much, and imparted to them such instruction as their circumstances required. They received me with joy and gladness, and freely and cheerfully administered to my wants, and not only so, but tendered their kindnesses to a greater extent than I felt willing or at liberty to receive, therefore declined them with thanks and blessings, and may they never want. In this place I tried to get a church or a hall to preach in, but failed. The Elder who preached last in this place (I think it was Daniel McArthur) could not get a hall to preach in, nor yet would the people let him preach in the street or field, but he took advantage of Her Majesty's grounds between high and low tide, and occupied that position till the liberal, pious, and Christian(?) clergy hired the boys to throw stones at him, and thus drove him away.

At Wick, where I went on the 23rd of November by stage, 22 miles from Thurso, I met with better success. In this place I obtained the Temperance Hall, the only hall in the place, which comfortably seats about 1000 persons, for Sabbath and Monday evenings, 25th and 26th of November. Notice was given to the people by bills posted about town, and on Sabbath

evening, about 700 assembled to hear what I had to say, among whom was the "Lord Provost." The entire congregation gave good attention to my remarks on the subject, "Why not present revelation, ever enjoyed by the people of God, as shown by the Bible?" On Monday evening there were only about 300 present, many staying away because of the report, circulated by some person, that I had ten wives, thereby placing me in a false position; but had the report been true, I would not complain, and as it gave me credit for more than I had, I did not think it fair. On this occasion I spoke concerning the Church of Christ, its organization with Apostles, Prophets, &c., and of the gifts of the Spirit; of this Church existing on the earth *now*, with Apostles and Prophets, and that it was organized by Joseph Smith, called of God for this work. I do not know but that I would have been called on to baptize half of my audience, if I had not mentioned the name of Joseph Smith; but as it was, I did not baptize any one. A spirit of inquiry was, however, awakened in the minds of many, who after the meeting asked many interesting questions, and were satisfied with the answers given. The closing question by these inquirers, was relative to where they could obtain our standard works on doctrine. I told them the Bible was one, and the others they could get at 42, Islington, Liverpool, they remarked that they would send for them. My preaching in that place may be like bread cast on the waters. I remained there as long as wisdom seemed to dictate, and on the evening of the 27th, I again took stage for Bonar Bridge, a distance of about 80 miles, arriving at 7 o'clock next morning, just in time for the train to Inverness, arriving at the latter place at 10 o'clock. In the afternoon I secured the Music Hall, the largest and finest in Inverness, for Sabbath evening, and gave the people due notice of the intended meeting, by bills posted and by advertisements. At the time of meeting, from 600 to 700 had assembled to hear the "Mormon Elder" speak on the advertised subject, viz., "The faith of the Latter-day Saints—is it confirmed by the word of God?"

After I had spoken about three-fourths of an hour, about one-third of my audience showed their good manners and good breeding(?) by leaving like a flock of sheep going through a gateway, the other portion remained until the close of the meeting, manifesting some interest. Thinking I might never speak to them again, I made the best use of the opportunity I then had, and spoke to them for nearly two hours. At the close of the meeting, some had the honesty to say that the Bible had that night become to them a new book.

On the 3rd of December, I left Inverness for Aberdeen, at which place I remained two days, but did not attempt to obtain a hall to preach in, for I was fully convinced that it would be of no use; and I may here say, that the hearts of the people of Aberdeen are harder than the granite rock of which the city is principally built. It was in this place that one of our Elders was driven from place to place by the mob and police, while attempting to preach to the people; and after repeated efforts, he applied to the superintendent of police, and asked where he should preach, who poetically replied, by telling him to go to the Devil. The Elder, by way of a rejoinder, told him that he had been there, and that there were so many that they would not let him preach.

From Aberdeen I returned to Dundee, and for the remaining portion of the week, visited the Saints in the country, and on Saturday went to

Arbroath, and spent Sunday with the Saints there. We held three meetings, and all seemed satisfied with the day's proceedings.

On leaving Arbroath, on the morning of Monday following, I had the misfortune to lose my hat from the train, and had to ride to Dundee bare-headed, and as a result, took a slight cold, and had some trouble with my teeth. When we got to Dundee, brother McFarlane, who was with me, kindly went to town and got a hat for me, till my own should come forward, I having, in the mean time, telegraphed for it to be sent by next train. In due time it came forward, none the worse for its freak of partiality towards Arbroath. This was the only casualty happening while going north and on my return.

The Elders in this District are laboring with a zeal worthy their calling, and through their efforts, accompanied by the blessing of the Lord, the Saints are increasing in faith and good works. They second with energy every suggestion made to them for the furtherance of Zion's cause, and though our labors have not resulted in many additions to the Church, we feel that we have done, and are still doing our duty, and are willing to leave the further results in the hands of God. I have extended this letter beyond intended limits. I close, [ever praying for the prosperity of Israel.

I remain your brother and fellow-laborer in the Gospel,

A. MINER.

THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' MILLENNIAL STAR.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1866.

HEAVEN'S RECORD OF THE PAST.

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ANOTHER year has fled into the vast ocean of eternity. Its history is recorded in the voluminous records of the past. The thoughts, and motives, and sayings, and acts, of one thousand million human beings, are written. "All

things," said Jesus, "are written by the Father;" "for every idle thought men shall be brought into judgment." What a solemn reflection! How overpowering to our weak minds! Could we ascend the heights of heaven, and enter the grand repository of this world's history, what an immensity of books would unfold themselves to our astonished vision! The acts of each individual would require a ponderous volume. A hundred thousand million of such volumes might possibly suffice for the immense population of the successive ages of our globe. Who can grasp the vast magnitude of these heavenly archives. If each volume were no larger than the large family Bible, say four inches in thickness, one thousand shelves, each extending from England to Utah, could not contain them all. A thousand million of angelic scribes, would require several thousand years to complete the library.

Whatever may be the process of registering in heaven, one thing is certain, our acts are recorded, either in books, or upon the memories of the heavenly host. Another thing is certain, we are to be judged for our deeds by the strict law of God. Think, Oh man, upon the great volume of your own history! Could you be permitted to open the book, and read your thoughts, your motives, your doings, for each day and year, during your whole life, would you not shrink with horror from the dark catalogue of sins which you have committed? Would you not be struck with awful fear and dread to have your secret acts exposed to your fellow-man? How much more then should you fear to have them exposed before all the heavenly host? Before the great Law-Giver and Judge of all? Would not such an exposition harrow up your conscience, and kindle within your soul a misery more terrible than flames of fire? While standing in the presence of that pure and holy Being against whom you have sinned, would not a consciousness of your guilt smite you with unutterable horror?

Oh, then, if you would be freed from this terrible ordeal,—if you would have your sins blotted from the great record of eternity, and would stand before the throne of judgment with confidence and assurance, repent and be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of the same, that you may be filled with the Holy Ghost, and be wrought upon and cleansed from all impurity, and henceforth live in newness of life. Then you will have peace of mind in this world, peace in the great judgment day, peace and a fulness of eternal life, henceforth and forever.

When we look back upon the year that is now just closing, we can behold how many imperfections we have manifested, how many impure thoughts we have suffered to come into our hearts, how many opportunities of doing good we have neglected, how many unprofitable hours we have spent, how many harsh words we have spoken, how many evil deeds we have committed. All these have been duly noticed: and if they remain unrepented of, will testify against us, in the great day, fast approaching.

A few more years will pass away, and the end of this wicked world will come, not the end of the earth, but the end of the reign of wickedness. It will come! but alas! great will be the mournings and lamentations of that day! What heart-rendings and despair will seize upon the guilty nations, when they hear the voice of the arch-angel swear by Him that liveth forever and ever, that their time shall be no longer! What joy and inexpressible happiness will that

voice impart to the righteous ! It will be the day of the Lord's redeemed,—the day of rest so long expected ! a day hallowed and blessed, for the re-union of the Saints of all generations ! What mortal tongue can express the fulness of the heavenly emotions that will gush forth in that day, in rapturous songs of everlasting joy ! Vales and mountains, seas and dry land, will utter forth the praises of redeeming love, while "the earth will tremble with joy, and all the heavens shake with gladness."

JUDGMENTS IN 1866.

THE year 1866 has been characterized by frightful judgments. Desolating hurricanes have raged in different parts of the globe ; some 2,500 shipwrecks have occurred ; several villages and towns have been destroyed by the furious element ; tens of thousands in India have perished by famine ; scores of thousands have been swept away by cholera ; bloody wars have raged in Brazil, Austria, and other quarters of the globe ; in England and Europe, hundreds of thousands of cattle have died of a grievous plague ; fires have desolated large cities in America ; devastating floods in France, England, and India, have destroyed crops and other property ; colliery explosions in England, like volcanic eruptions, have swopt hundreds of human beings into eternity ; and what is still more ominous, increased armaments and gigantic preparations for a general European war are hurriedly taking place ; but alas ! when it comes, it will be more terribly destructive than what has been known for ages. What is the cause of all these increased calamities ? It is increased wickedness, and a refusal on the part of the nations to repent, and receive the warning message, sent forth by the Lord's Prophets. God has spoken, but the people will not hear.

O. P.

MINUTES OF THE GLASGOW CONFERENCE,

HELD IN BELL'S HALL, 68, TRONGATE STREET, OCTOBER 28TH, 1866.

There were present—Elders Franklin D. Richards, of the Twelve Apostles ; Aurelius Miner, President of the Scotch District ; Harvey H. Cluff, President of the Glasgow Conference ; Frederick C. Anderson, President of the Edinburgh Conference ; Andrew N. McFarlane, President of the Dundee Conference ; H. T. Spencer, Travelling Elder in the Glasgow Conference.

11 a.m.
Conference opened with singing, and prayer by Elder Cluff.

Elder Miner expressed becoming gratitude for the peaceful opportunity presented the Conference to transact its business, and requested the Saints to call in the wanderings of their minds, be united in their faith and prayers, that the Holy Spirit may attend and direct their deliberations, and the instructions that may be given by the Elders.

Elder Cluff read the report of the Glasgow Conference, numbering 14 Branches, and said there was an increasing desire with many to live their religion and gather to Zion ; that a

majority were doing the best they could, and a few seemed insensible to the great privileges of the Gospel which they might enjoy. Exhorting all to renewed diligence in keeping the commandments of God, that they might have an increase of the Holy Spirit among them.

Elder McFarlane said the Dundee Conference was in good condition, but strangers would not attend the meetings, were too much given up to the cares of the world, and to riotous living; that he had made himself known among them, till his face was as familiar to them as the town clock.

Elder Anderson had but recently attained to the Presidency of the Edinburgh Conference, had visited but part of it, found it generally in good condition, consisting of about 200 members, and intended to try to awaken the people to a sense of the times they lived in.

Elder H. T. Spencer had visited most of the Branches composing the Glasgow Conference, and found them prayerful and striving to live their religion; thought a little reflection and instruction would enable many of the Saints to do for themselves what they were asking the Lord to do for them.

Elder Miner reviewed the reports made, giving suitable instructions, and presented the Authorities of the Church, general and local, which were accepted and sustained unanimously.

Conference adjourned till 2 o'clock.
Prayer by Elder Richards.

2 p.m.

After singing, and prayer by Elder McFarlane,

Elder Franklin D. Richards said, that twenty years ago this month he arrived on his first mission among us, this being his fourth mission to the British Isles. {Alluded to the condition of the Church in the wilderness of America at that time; recited various of the vicissitudes of the Church, and the providences of God to his people, in the unparalleled prosperity of the Saints, the confusion and disaster of their enemies, and the great changes that have been brought about, both in the Church and in the world, during that time, in definite

fulfilment of prophecy, and testified of the great blessings of the Lord, not only upon the Saints, but upon the land where they dwell; exhorting the Saints to diligence in keeping the commandments of God and counsel of the Church, that they may be gathered, and share all the blessings bestowed on Zion.

Singing by the choir. Benediction by Elder Miner.

6.30 p.m.

Meeting opened by singing, and prayer by Elder Miner.

Elder McFarlane testified that the building up of the kingdom of God was a new, strange, and marvellous work among the nations, equally so to the Saints and Elders, as to the world, being entirely unlike anything undertaken by the world; that it was for the benefit of all who would accept its terms, and invited all to investigate it, assuring them that, by complying with its requests, they would obtain, as he had, a knowledge that it was the work of God.

Elder Miner said the Gospel of the kingdom of God was the most profound science known by man, that no man had or could acquire all knowledge, that there were many things which even "the angels desired to look into," that even the Son knew not "the day nor hour of His coming," that he who walked perfectly in all the law of righteousness, was a God in the sphere in which he moved, and showed that all might become pure and holy, by obeying and living the requirements of the Gospel.

Elder Richards said it was the privilege of every Saint to have the constant fellowship of the Holy Ghost, as well as the Elders; related some of his experience in the Church; referred to the abundant inspiration of the world in science, to prepare and facilitate means of communication and travel, all which would serve Zion's interests, while the inspiration of knowledge and power to the Apostles and Elders, would qualify them to govern and bear rule in the kingdom of God.

Conference closed by singing, and prayer by Elder F. D. Richards.

MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.

CORONER'S INQUEST. At an inquest recently held over the body of a German pupil, the teacher underwent the following examination :—

Coroner.—What is your occupation?

Teacher.—I am engaged in teaching a class of foreigners in English Orthography. The deceased was one of my pupils, and was placed at the head of a class of 36 students. I was intending to give two lessons per day: one in the forenoon, another in the afternoon. And during—

Coroner.—Never mind further explanations. Do you know anything about the death of the deceased?

Teacher.—It happened, sir, under the following circumstances. My class were assembled, for the first time, in the morning. I gave the word UTAH to spell, commencing at pupil No. 1.

1st pupil...	Y-o-u-t-a-w	11th pupil...	Y-o-u-t-a-u-g-h
2nd , ,	Y-e-w-t-a-w	12. , ,	Y-e-w-t-a-u-g-h
3rd , ,	Y-o-u-g-h-t-a-w	13. , ,	Y-o-u-g-h-t-a-u-g-h
4th , ,	E-u-t-a-w	14. , ,	E-u-t-a-u-g-h
5. , ,	U-t-a-w	15. , ,	U-t-a-u-g-h
6. , ,	Y-o-u-t-a-u	16. , ,	Y-o-u-t-a-h
7. , ,	Y-e-w-t-a-u	17. , ,	Y-e-w-t-a-h
8. , ,	Y-o-u-g-h-t-a-u	18. , ,	Y-o-u-g-h-t-a-h
9. , ,	E-u-t-a-u	19. , ,	E-u-t-a-h
10. , ,	U-t-a-u	20. , ,	U-t-a-h

Bravo! No. 20! You have hit it, said I, go to the head!

First pupil looked pale, and was much excited.

The class for the forenoon was dismissed.

Coroner.—Did you have the presumption to give them an afternoon's lesson?

Teacher.—I was engaged, sir, to give them two lessons per day. Accordingly, in the afternoon, I gave them the simple word METALLIC to spell.

1st pupil...	M-e-t a-l i-c-k	19th pupil...	M-e-t a-l y-c-h
2nd , ,	M-e-t a-l l-i-c-k	20. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-y-c-h
3rd , ,	M-e-t t-a-l i-c-k	21. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l y-c
4th , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-i-c-k	22. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-y-c
5. , ,	M-e-t a-l y-c-k	23. , ,	M-e-t a-l y-c
6. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-y-c-k	24. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-y-c
7. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l y-c-k	25. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l y-k
8. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-y-c-k	26. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-y-k
9. , ,	M-e-t a-l i-c-h	27. , ,	M-e-t a-l y-k
10. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-i-c-h	28. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-y-k
11. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l i-c-h	29. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l i-q-u-e
12. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-i-c-h	30. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-i-q-u-e
13. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l i-k	31. , ,	M-e-t a-l i-q-u-e
14. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-i-k	32. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-i-q-u-e
15. , ,	M-e-t a-l i-k	33. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l i-c
16. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-i-k	34. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-i-c
17. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l y-c-h	35. , ,	M-e-t a-l i-c
18. , ,	M-e-t t-a-l l-y-c-h	36. , ,	M-e-t a-l l-i-c

Hurrah! for No. 36! cried I, you have won the honors of the class! Please advance to the head! You now see, my dear pupils, said I, the simplicity of the English Orthography: be encouraged: you will soon learn English. While I was thus congratulating them, the deceased turned deathly pale, staggered and fell, exclaiming, "Oh, horrible?" I am quite at a loss, sir, to know the cause of this sudden catastrophe.

Decision of the inquest—Deceased came to his death by congestion of the brain, brought on by excessively overstraining the mental faculties, in trying to spell two English words in one day.

ERRATUM.—In Nos. 43, 49, and 50, of the Star, for Metallic read Metallic.

MARRIED:

In Salt Lake City, Utah, on Saturday, October 20th, 1866, by President Heber C. Kimball, William Sanders, of Bishop's Stortford, Herts, and Naomi Orchard, of Bulkington, Wilts, England,

In Salt Lake City, Utah, on Monday, November 4th by Elder Wilford Woodruff, William D. Owen of London, and Marianne Sanders, of Bishop's Stortford, Herts, England.

DIED:

BYWATER—October 12th, 1866, in Salt Lake City, Utah, William D. son of George G. and Martha, J. Bywater, aged 1 year, 3 months and 7 days.

PARTINGTON—December 1st, 1866, at Par Brow Tyldesley, of convulsions, Sarah Ann, daughter of George and Alice Partington, aged 7 months.

POETRY.

A MEN.

Oh, there would be no cries for bread
'Mid plenty's teeming store,
No tiny little orphan feet
Creeping from door to door,
No fallen sister's vain appeal
For mercy from the pure,
If charity in every breast
Burnt as an altar fire,
And men to men that succour gave
Which men from men require.
Oh, there would be no false, fair tongue,
No lips' contemptuous sneer,
No eye of pharisaic scorn,
No scandal-loving ear,
No malice, like a bird of prey,
Poised o'er its victim's bier,
If charity in every breast
Burnt as an altar fire,
And men to men that honor showed
Which men from men require.
Oh, there would be no forgers here
With cunnning hands and eyes,
No midnight burglar's stealthy tread,
No lock to pick or prize,
No arm'd patrol, no pleader's brief,

No looming of assize,
If charity in every breast
Burnt as an altar fire,
And men to men that justice gave
Which men from men require.
Oh, there would be no blood stain'd field,
Grim heritage of woe,
No boom of gun, no clash of arms,
No strong man lying low,
No war fiend with its fiery breath
E'er flitting to and fro,
If charity in every breast
Burnt as an altar fire,
And men to men that good-will gave
Which men from men require.
Such change we may not live to see,
But this may live to do—
Show forth the life that those will live
When all shall live the true,
In that sweet time when perfect love
Shall reign the whole world through,
And Edie be restored again
In mountain, plain, and glen,
And all the earth united be—
Jehovah, Lord, Amen.

DINGLE PRATT.

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LIVERPOOL:

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LONDON:

FOR SALE AT THE LATTER-DAY SAINTS' BOOK DEPOT, 30, FLORENCE STREET, ISLINGTON,
AND BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

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Martha, J.
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